

Maudie Locke

THE

No. 6.

WHITE SWAN



POPULAR MUSIC SERIES

SUNSHINE
AND
SHADOW

WORDS BY

E. E. WEBB

MUSIC BY

D. J. BUNCE

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MANUFACTURERS OF . . . WHITE SWAN BAKING POWDER

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SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

Words by E. E. WEBB.

Music by D. J. BUNCE.

False lente.
mf

1. The church bells had chimed sweetly on a morn in ear - ly spring,..... Two
2. A moth - er by the cra - dle stood, the shades were fall - ing fast,..... The
3. The fa - ther in his of - fice sat 'mid traf - fic's bu - sy roar,..... And

p

hearts were joined, two hands were clasp'd by the em - blem wedding ring,..... Three hap - py
night was clos - ing o'er the scene, a fev' - rish day was past,..... The tears were
mur - mur'd dream - i ly, "I'll go and see my child once more."..... 'Tis done, but

years, then, jeal - ous - y, her fa - tal sha - dow east,..... In bit - ter - ness he
cours - ing down her cheeks, she watch'd with lov - ing eyes,..... For well she knew the
as he nears the house, sees white crape on the door,..... Too well he knows it's

spurn'd his bride, and said "tis come at last,..... "I go," he cried, "ne'er
an - gels soon would come to claim their prize,..... She pray'd to heav'n to
mean - ing that his lit - tle one's no more,..... "Ah, hea - ven, can it

to re - turn, but to gaze on your dead face,..... I leave you to the man you love and a
 spare her child, her lit - tle price - less pearl,..... She clasp'd it clos - er to her breast and
 be," he cried, "my dar - ling babe is dead!..... Shall I ne'er see those laugh - ing eyes nor

life of foul dis - grace."..... "Tis false, 'tis false, I love but you, my hus - band, stay, our
 smooth'd each damp - en'd eurl,..... She mur - mured "Fa - ther, hear my prayer, take me a - way in -
 stroke that eur - ly head?"..... He en - ters and he gaz - es on that lit - tle life - less

child,..... Re - mem - ber her!" "I ean't," he cried, "and see my name re - viled.".....
 stead..... She kissed that lit - tle brow once more, 'twas cold, the babe was dead.....
 form,..... He takes his wronged wife by the hand and there the lost they mourn.....

CHORUS. *Con espress.*
 Sun - shine and sha - dow, sor - row and joy, Life is not pure gold, but tinged with al - loy,

rall.
 Sor - row and dark - ness are oft o'er us east, But sun - shine is brighter when dark clouds have passed.
cresc. marc.
 SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.



“It is
just
lovely”

It doesn't hurt anybody!



BAKING POWDER

is pure and wholesome—absolutely.

Babies grow healthy and pretty on
food “raised” by WHITE SWAN

BAKING POWDER; housekeepers

grow proud and cheerful as baking after baking comes from the oven,
“lovely and light.” * Doctors recommend it. * The health and
satisfaction it gives is worth more in itself than the price of the Baking
Powder. * The price is low, too — costs a little less and is a little
better than any other high - class baking powder. * Full strength —
full weight — healthful — economical. * Next time you order groceries
ask for a tin of “WHITE SWAN”—you’ll be glad of it. * A trial
will convince you of its superiority. * Sold by all grocers at 10, 15
and 25 cents, in 1 lb., $\frac{1}{2}$ lb., and $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. tins.

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